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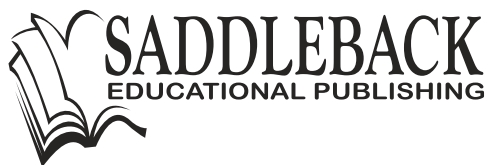
Treasure Island

ROBERT LOUIS
STEVENSON



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ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM



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Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*[™], you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*[™], you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*[™]. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”



Robert Louis Stevenson

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson, who came to be known as Louis to avoid confusion with an older cousin, was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1850. An industrious person, he carried two books with him always—one to read and one in which to write.

His imagination for a story was sparked often by simple clues. For example, Stevenson's first successful book, *Treasure Island*, written in 1881, was reputedly inspired by a treasure map and a twelve-year-old boy. Many of the adventures are similar to ones Stevenson experienced as a child.

Stevenson, a collector of ideas, often borrowed from other writers, but his own style was unmistakable. In 1885, while hard at work on *Kidnapped*, *A Child's Garden of Verses* was published. In 1886, *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* was first published. In 1887, he began *The Master of Ballantrae*, finishing it in 1889. Stevenson died in 1894, never completing his final book, *Weir of Hermiton*, referred to by many critics as his finest work.

Although plagued by illness throughout his life, Stevenson was a restless adventurer. He traveled extensively, married an American and retreated for health reasons to the South Sea Islands in 1889. Here, he established himself as the "tusitala" or the "teller of tales" to the natives.

Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™

Treasure Island

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



SQUIRE
TRELAWNEY



LONG JOHN
SILVER



JIM HAWKINS

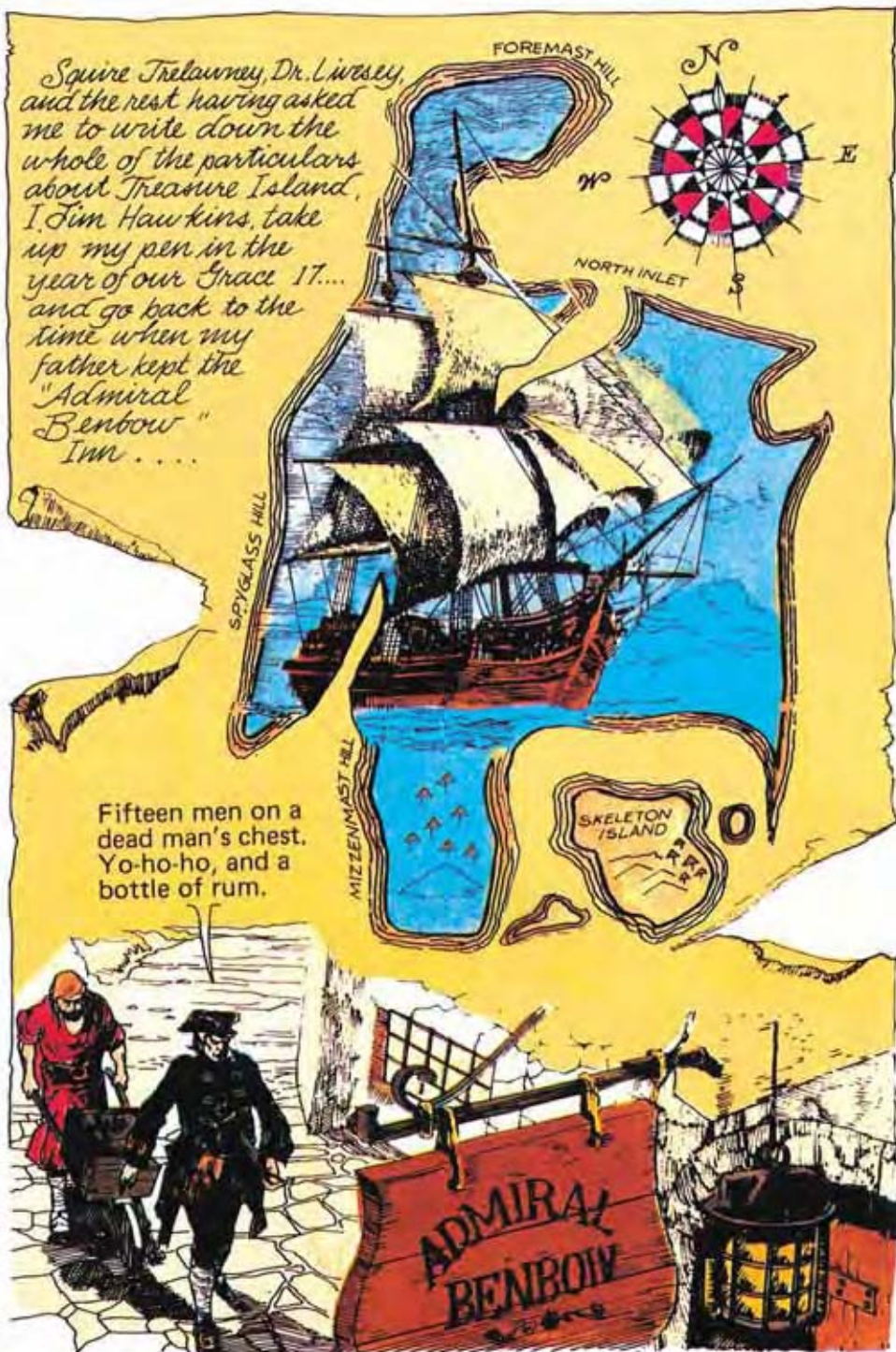


BILLY BONES



DR. LIVESEY

*Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey,
and the rest having asked
me to write down the
whole of the particulars
about Treasure Island,
I, Jim Hawkins, take
up my pen in the
year of our Grace 17...
and go back to the
time when my
father kept the
"Admiral
Benbow"
Inn....*



Fifteen men on a
dead man's chest.
Yo-ho-ho, and a
bottle of rum.

I'll never forget the day Billy Bones came into my life. He arrived at my father's inn and asked for a glass of rum.



And so he came to stay.



Here is some gold. Just let me know when I owe you more.



He was a quiet man, and we could see he did not want to run in to other sailors.

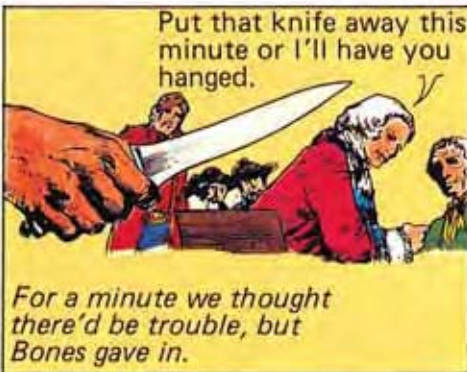
One day he pulled me aside and said...



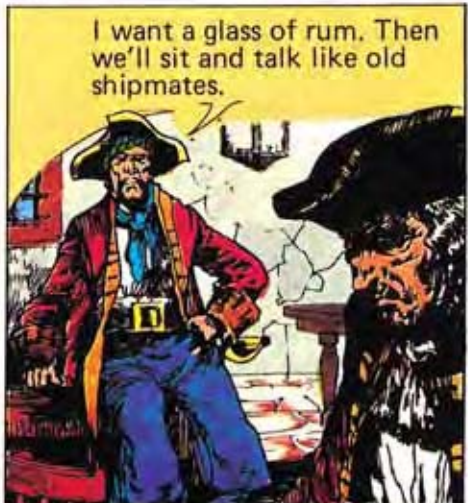
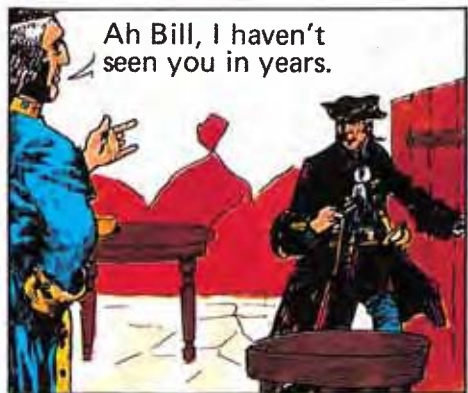
He stayed month after month but only talked to people when he was drunk. One night when Dr. Livesey had come to see my father, who was ill, Bones started. . .



Bones got mad and came at the Doctor with a knife.



A few days later Bones was surprised by an unexpected guest. . .



They talked quietly for awhile. All of a sudden they began to shout and Black Dog took off running.



The captain staggered inside and fell on the floor. Just then Dr. Livesey stopped to see my father.



When I stopped in to see him later, he was weak but worried.



That night my father died and I didn't think of anything else until the next morning.



He asked to be taken inside but when I held out my arm. . .



He gave a note to Bones and then left quickly.



But as Bones stood up, he grabbed his throat and fell to the floor—dead!



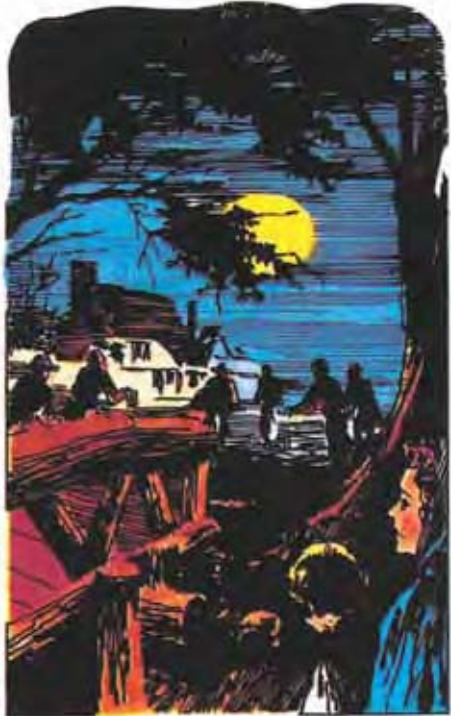
I told my mother all I knew and we tried to get some help. No one would do anything except ride to find the doctor.



We went through Bones' sea chest and my mother took what money he owed her.



Suddenly we heard a strange whistle coming from the hill outside.



The pirates went right to the inn and were ordered to go in and search.



A moment later the strange whistle sounded again. I had thought that it was the pirates' signal to attack, but it seemed to fill them with fear.



His friends left without him, and Pew ran on. . . to his death.



After a useless chase, the riders who were government men sent by the doctor, came back to the inn.

You're right, son. Dogger, put the boy on the horse with you and we'll go report to Dr. Livesey.

What were they after?

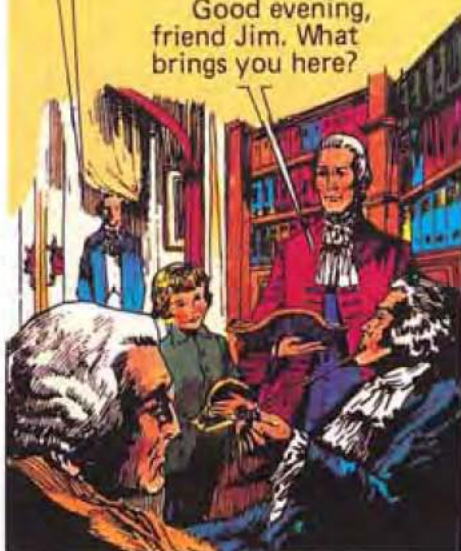
I think I have it in my pocket. I'd like to put it in a safe place.



Dr. Livesey was having dinner with Squire Trelawney.

Come in, Mr. Danse.

Good evening, friend Jim. What brings you here?



Officer Danse told them what had happened, and the two men were very surprised and interested.

Mr. Danse, you're a good man.

I'll keep Hawkins here and give him some dinner.



While I ate a big dinner Mr. Danse and the men talked. Finally Danse left.

And now, Livesey, . . . You've heard of this Flint, haven't you?



The evil Flint was well-known to the Squire as was the fact that he had buried treasure.

If there is a clue to his treasure here, I'll rent a ship. We'll find the treasure if it takes a year.

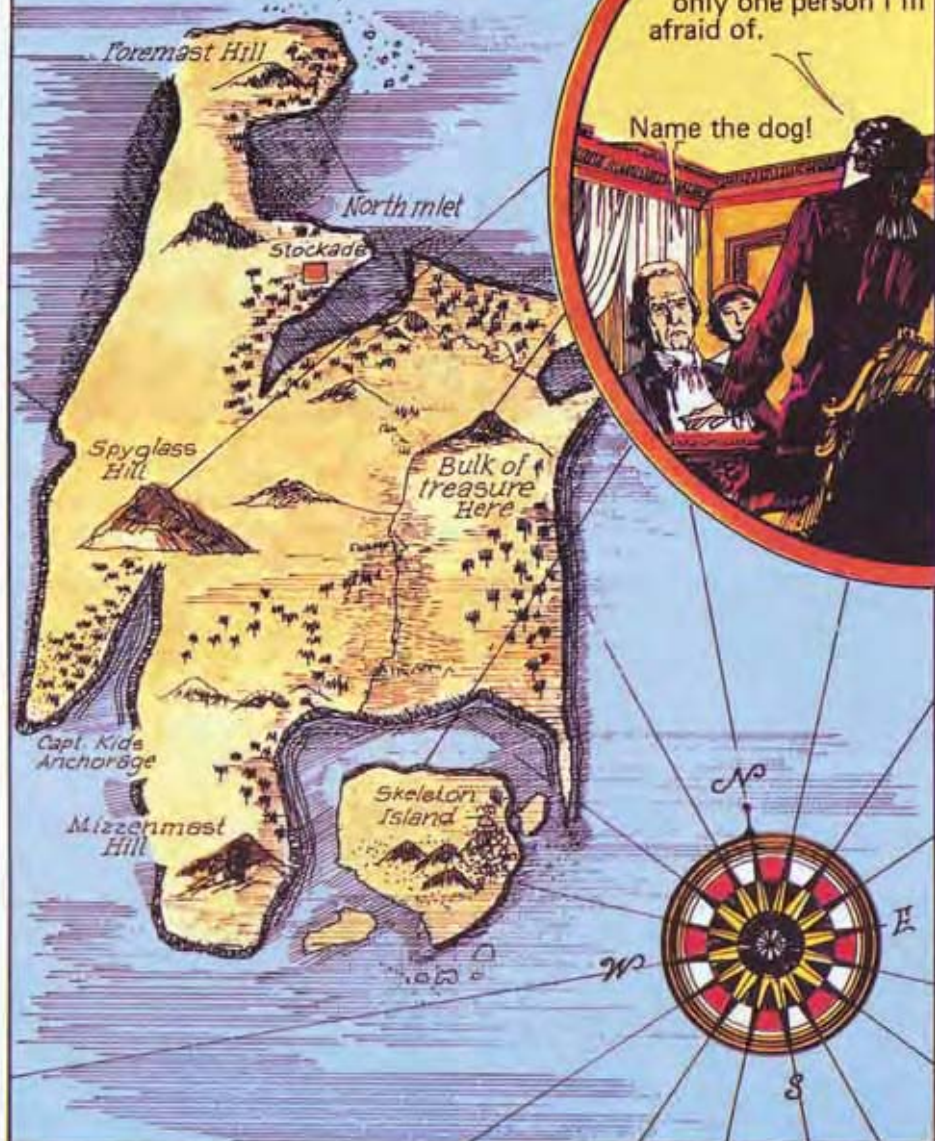
We'll open these papers if Jim says we can.



I said yes and the doctor opened the seals to the papers with great care. A map of an island fell out, with latitude and longitude soundings, and names of hills, bays, and inlets all that would be needed to bring a ship safely to the island.

I'll go for sure, so will Jim. There's only one person I'm afraid of.

Name the dog!

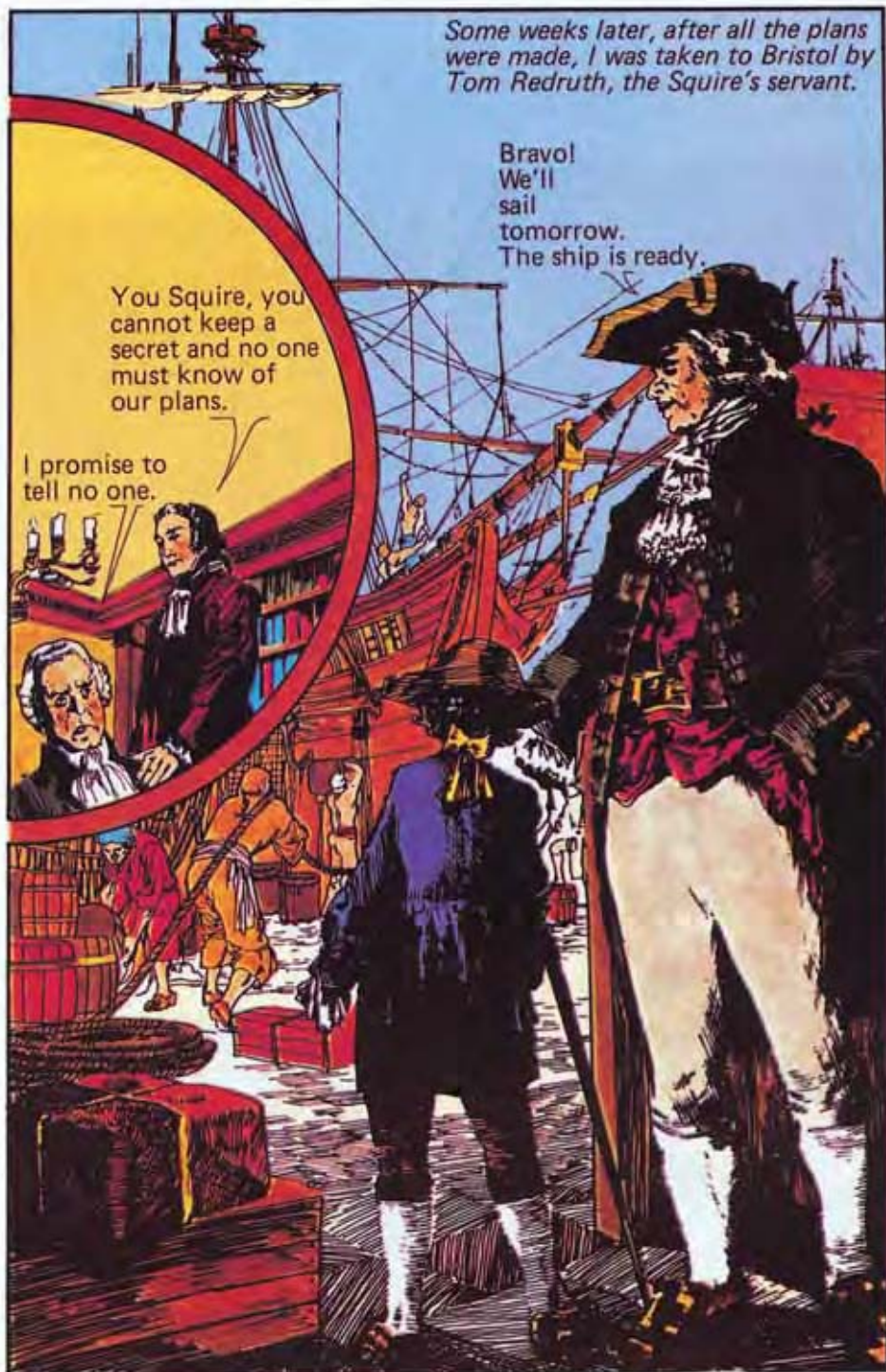


Some weeks later, after all the plans were made, I was taken to Bristol by Tom Redruth, the Squire's servant.

Bravo!
We'll
sail
tomorrow.
The ship is ready.

You Squire, you
cannot keep a
secret and no one
must know of
our plans.

I promise to
tell no one.



Squire gave me a note to take to John Silver, owner of the Spyglass tavern, who had the job of cook on our ship.



All of a sudden a sailor saw me and ran.

Stop him!
That's
Black Dog!

Run and get
him, Harry. He
didn't pay his
bill. Black what?



The Squire had told me that John had only one leg, and I was afraid he might be the sailor Bones had told me to watch for. But he seemed so nice that I soon forgot my fear.



I was again afraid but Silver was too smart for me. Harry came back without Black Dog and Silver yelled at him terribly. So I was again sure Silver was not a man for me to fear.



*I'll go with you
to the Captain.
This is
important
business, and he
must know
about it.*

That afternoon we all went aboard the Hispaniola, our ship, to give her a final check.

Captain Smollett is here, sir. He wants to speak with you.

Show him in.

I don't like this trip. I don't like the men and I don't like my officer. That's what I've come to tell you.

Maybe you don't like the men who hired you either.

Stay awhile. You have said too much and too little, Captain. You don't like this trip. Tell me why?

I hear you have a map of an island where treasure is buried. This island is located. . .

I never told a soul.

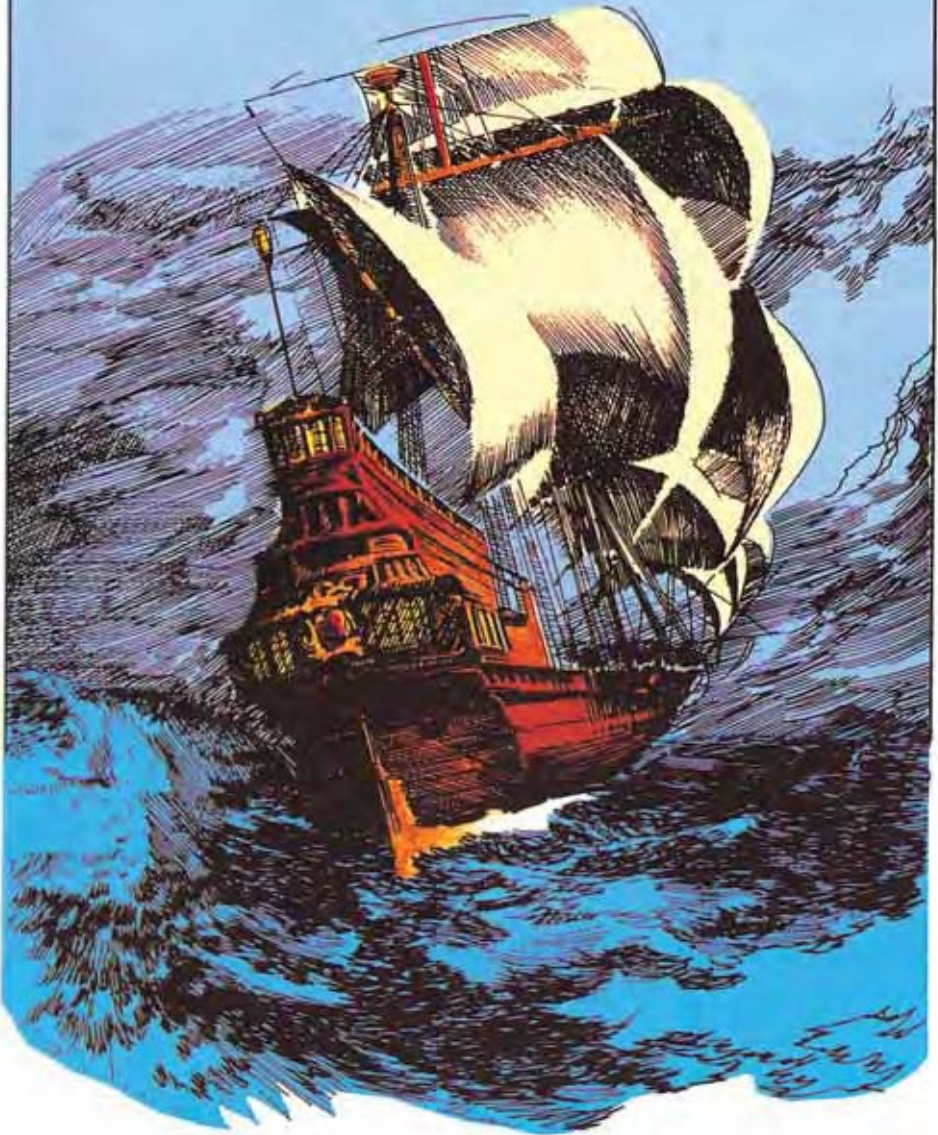
Everyone on this ship knows about it, sir. This trip could end in the death of every one of us!

He gave the exact location.

Do you fear a mutiny?

To protect this ship we must make new plans. You must do what I ask or I shall quit.

The Squire was angry about the changes but they were made. Just before sunrise the next day we set sail.



Ours was a fine ship with a good crew and a captain who knew his business. Our trip to Treasure Island was a good one.

Long John was obeyed by everyone in the crew. He always seemed glad to see me when I came into his galley, which was very neat.

Come in, Jim, and I'll tell you a story or two. This is my parrot, Captain Flint, who was just telling me we're in for a good trip.

Pieces of eight.
Pieces of eight.



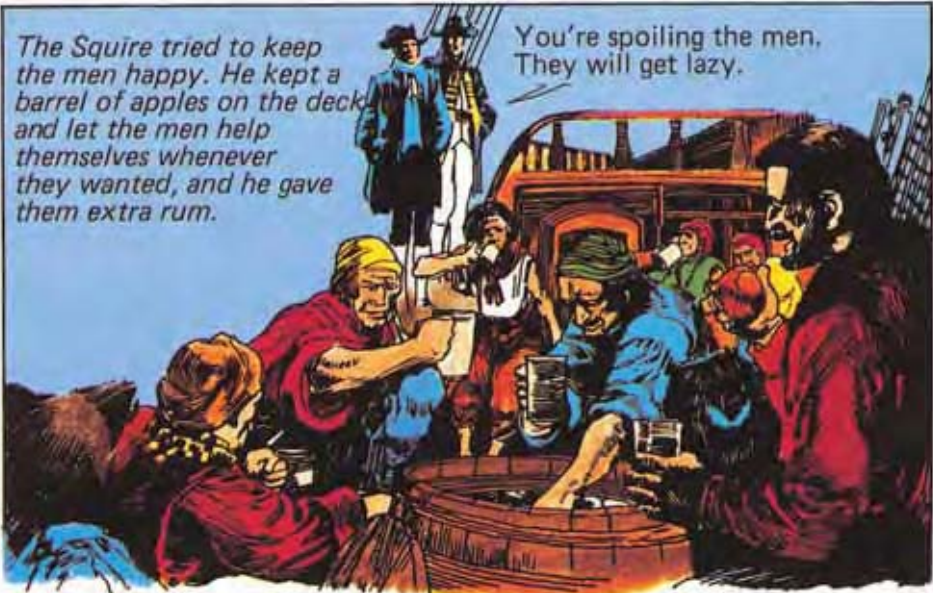
The captain said he must have been wrong about the crew for they worked very hard. . .and he learned to love the ship.

She's sailing well, sir, but we're not there yet.



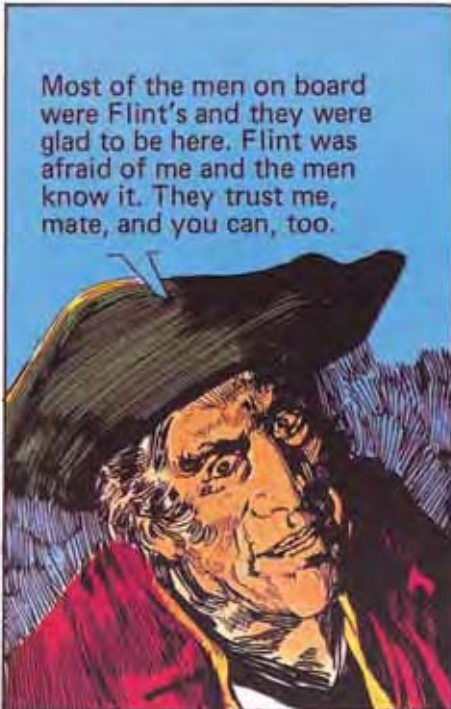
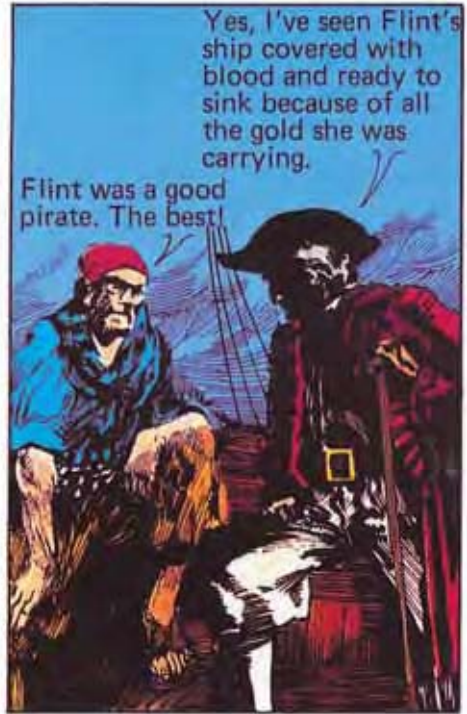
The Squire tried to keep the men happy. He kept a barrel of apples on the deck and let the men help themselves whenever they wanted, and he gave them extra rum.

You're spoiling the men. They will get lazy.



But good did come of the apple barrel. One night I climbed in to find an apple and almost fell asleep there when a heavy man came up and sat down against it.

Silver told of how he was an officer on Flint's ship and of how he lost his leg and Pew lost his eyes.



Then Silver gave a low whistle and a third man joined them.



You can guess how afraid I was. . . .



Dirk, thank God, went to get a cup instead.



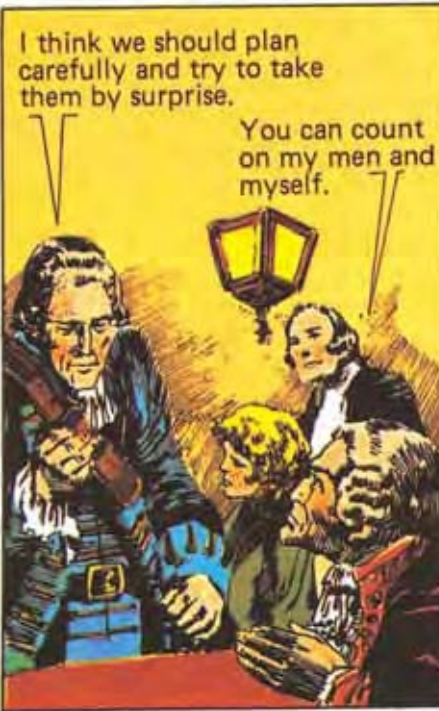
Just then I heard a cry. . . .



Everyone rushed to the deck, and I climbed out of the barrel.

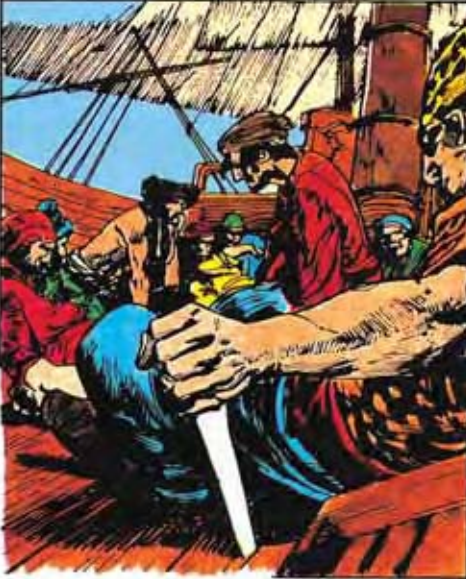


When they were all there, I told them what I had heard.



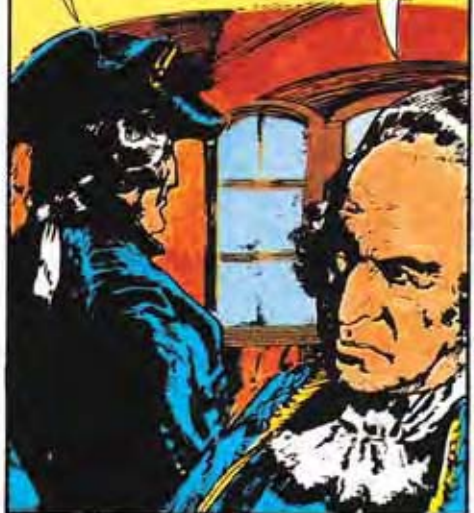
And so it looked like our six grown men against nineteen of them.

We anchored the next morning and knew the mutiny might happen any minute.



If I give another order I think the crew will attack. We had better let one man handle them.

Who is that?



Silver, sir. He wants to keep things quiet, too. Let the men go ashore and Silver will bring them back quiet as lambs.



It's a hot day men. If anyone wants to go ashore he may do so for the afternoon.



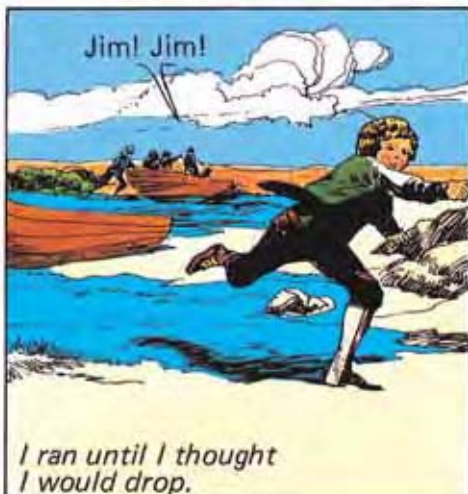
After saying this the Captain left and Silver took charge. It was plain to the crew that Silver was their captain now.

For some crazy reason I decided to go ashore with the men so I hid in one of the smaller boats.

*Jim, is that you?
Keep your head
down.*

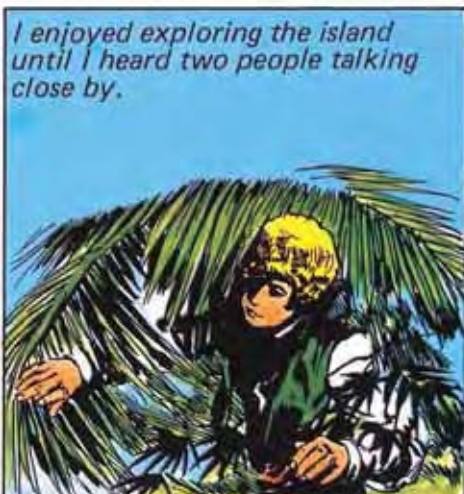


Jim! Jim!



*I ran until I thought
I would drop.*

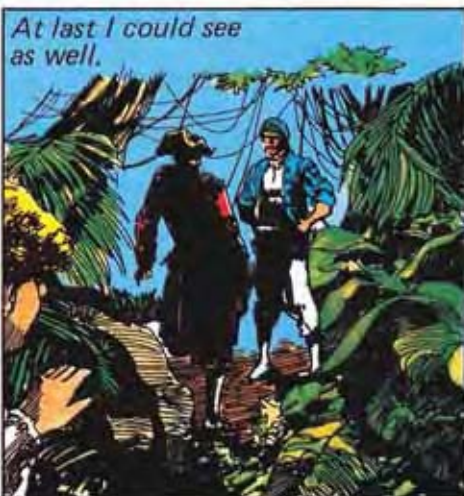
*I enjoyed exploring the island
until I heard two people talking
close by.*

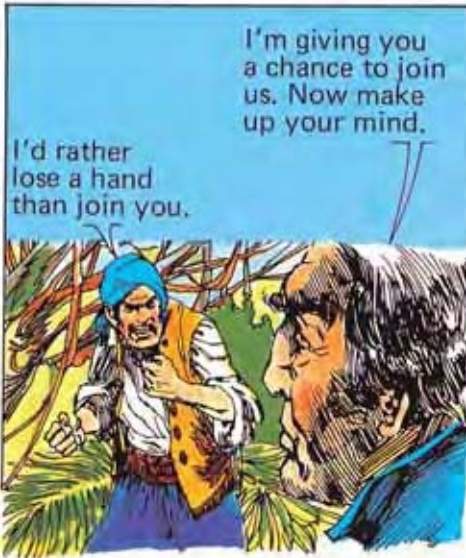


*I tried to get closer so I
could hear.*



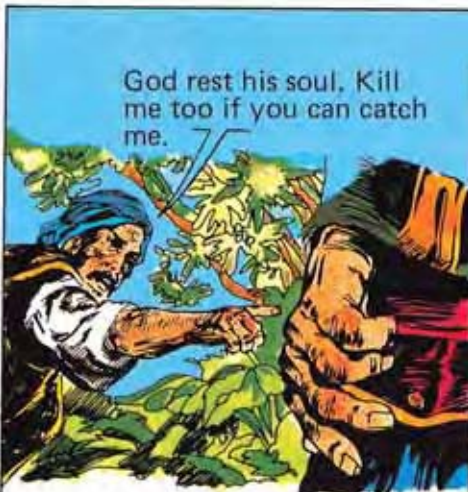
*At last I could see
as well.*



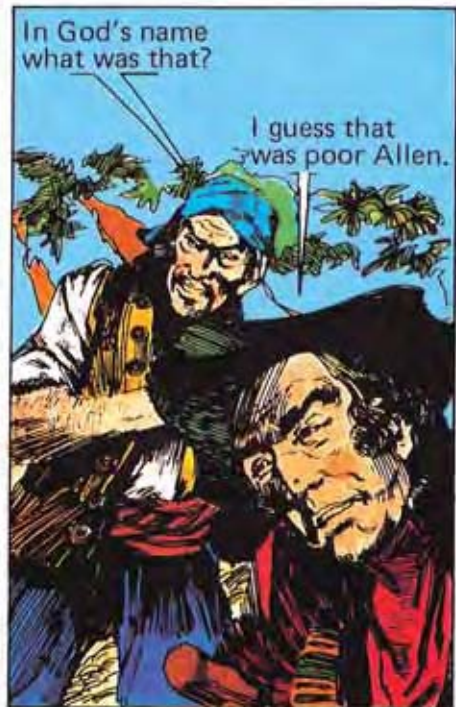


I'd found an honest man who would join our side but a horrible scream made me forget for a minute.

At this Tom jumped forward.

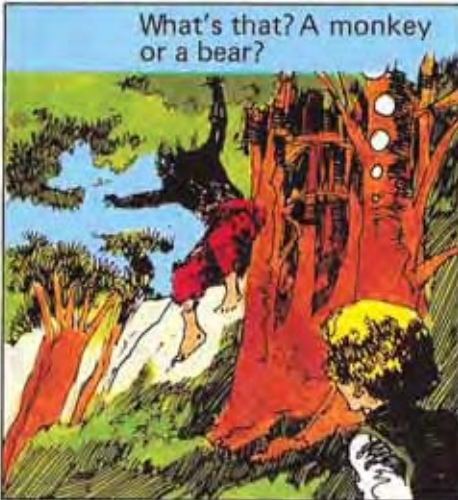


And Tom took off for the beach but he did not get very far.



Silver was on top of him in a moment and stabbed him twice with his knife. For the next few minutes my head felt like it was going around in circles.

When my head cleared I ran faster than I had ever run before, until. . .

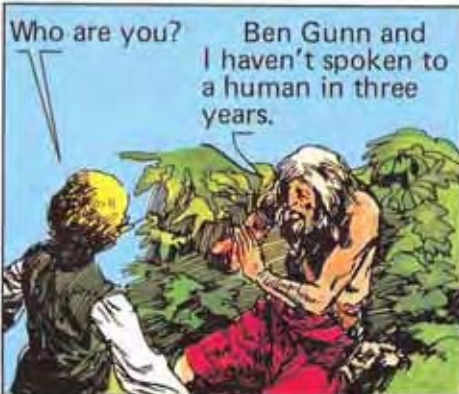


What's that? A monkey or a bear?

Whatever it was ran off like a deer making a wide circle. . .



Not knowing what the thing was, I thought I would have been better off staying with Long John.



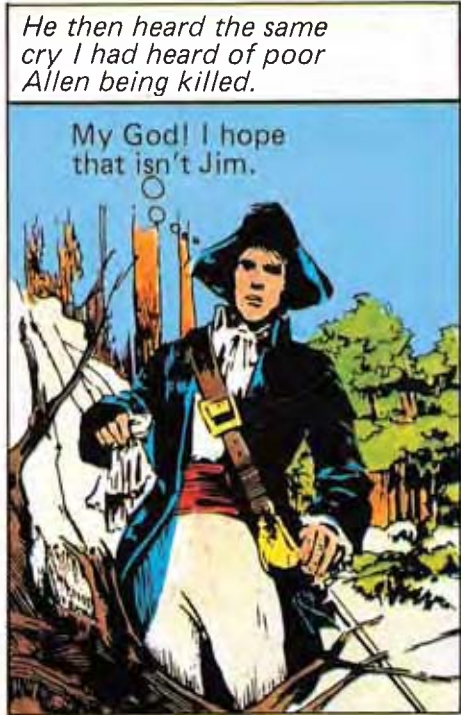
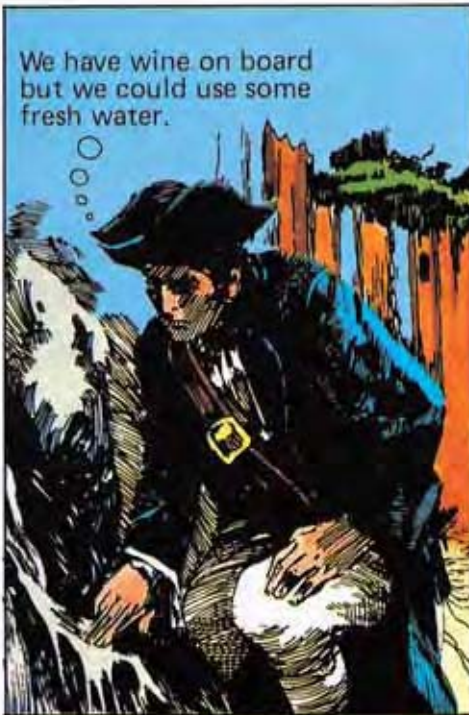
Who are you?

Ben Gunn and I haven't spoken to a human in three years.



Many a night I've dreamed of cheese.

If I ever get back to my ship you shall have some.



*We decided to fight from the fort.
The Doctor with Hunter and Joyce
took food and guns to the fort while
the Captain and Squire stayed on
board to guard the ship.*



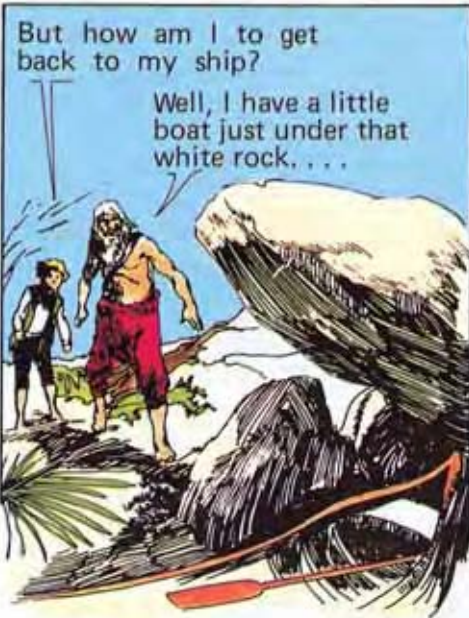
It seems that just after I left the ship the Doctor and Mr. Hunter came ashore too to have a look at Flint's old fort. Some happenings I knew nothing about led to what we now saw. Let me go back then and tell you about it.



I told him the whole story. . . .



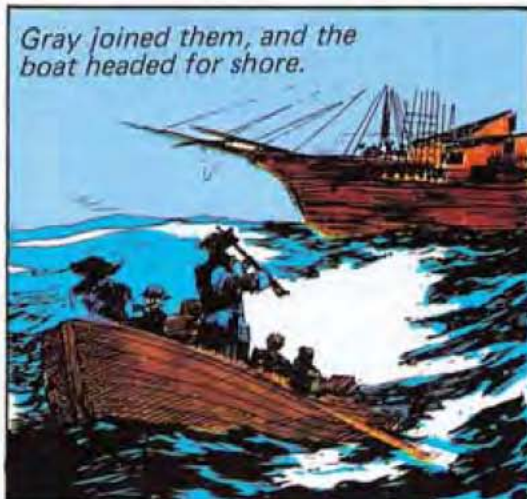
He told me how he'd been on Flint's ship, The Walrus, when Flint came to the island and buried the treasure and how when on another ship he'd begged the captain to stop and search for it. But when after twelve days they hadn't found it, they left Ben with just a gun and a shovel and sailed off. He had lived on berries, goat's meat and fish and had found the treasure which he would share with those who safely took him home.



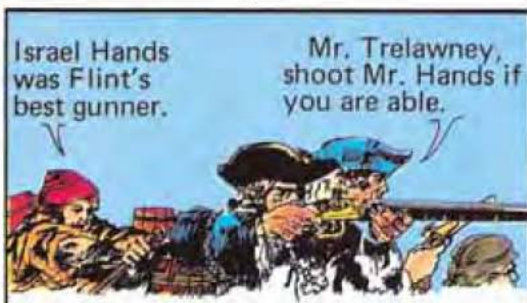
Just then we heard the sound of a cannon.



Leaving Hunter and Joyce to guard the fort, the Doctor returned to the others on the boat.



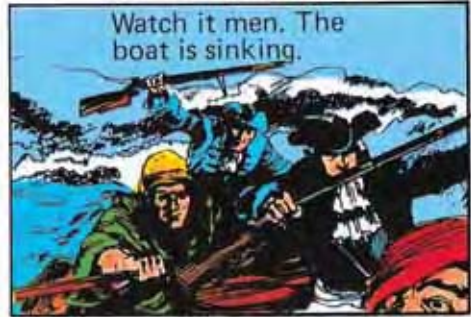
Suddenly they saw that the cannon on deck was being loaded.



But just as Squire fired, Hands ducked, and another man fell.



They were just a few feet from shore when a cannonball fell near them and flooded the boat.

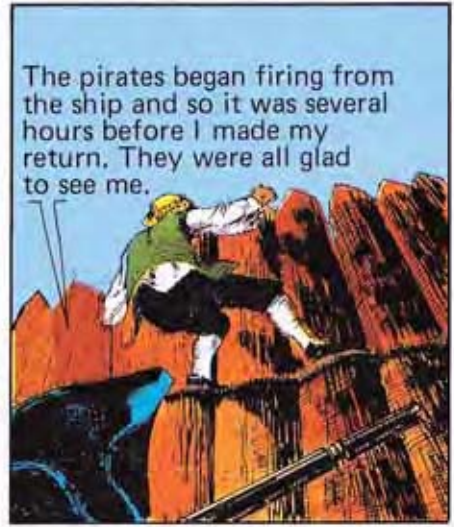
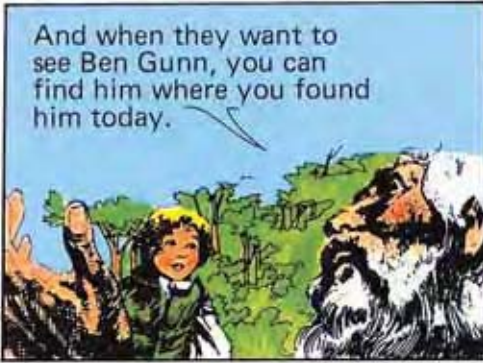


They waded to shore as fast as they could and headed for the fort. Just as they got over the wall seven mutineers showed up.



...without another word, he died.

Back to my story, then. . . I asked Ben Gunn to come to the fort, but he wanted to be sure the Squire would share the treasure with him.



I told my story and found out from the Doctor that Ben's strangeness was not unusual.



Before supper we buried old Tom.



After we ate, we talked about our plans.



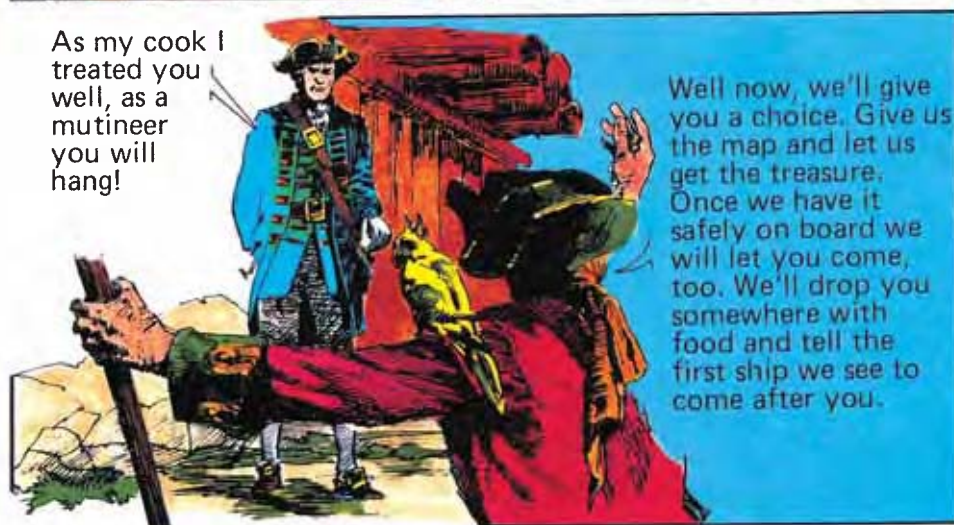
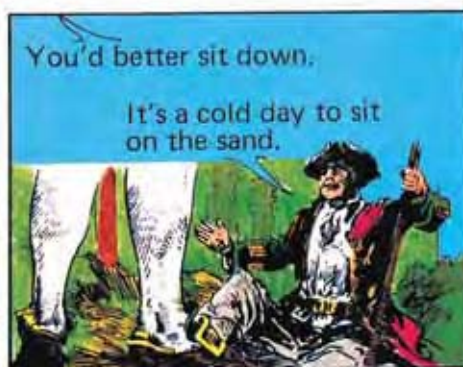
It will be the first ship I've ever lost.

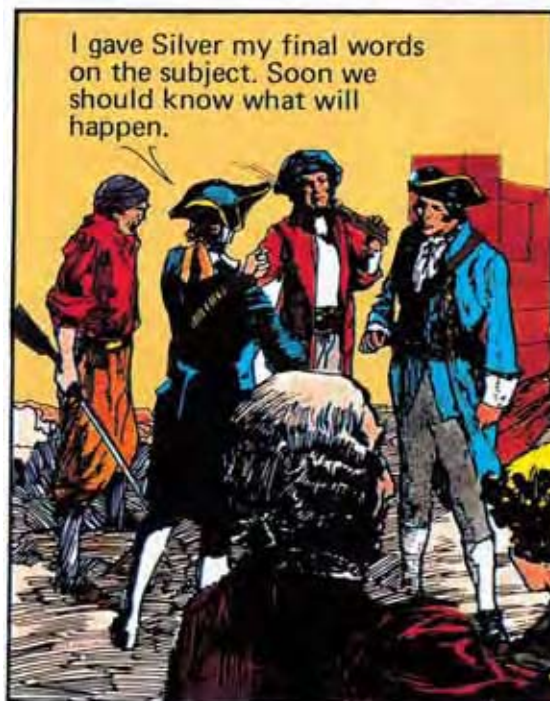
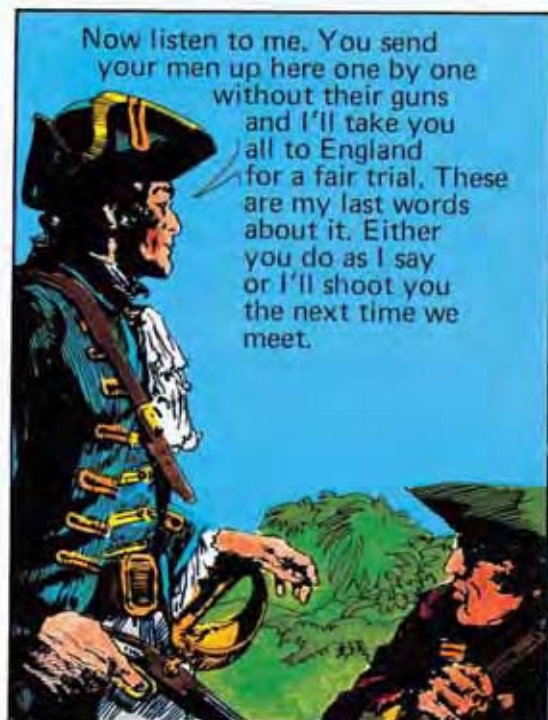
With luck, too much rum or malaria will take care of them within the week.



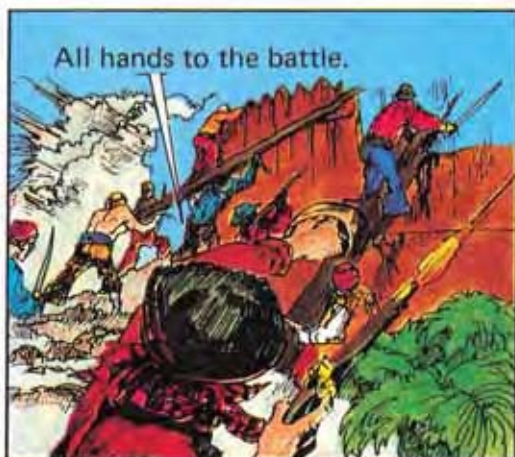
I slept very well that night but woke up early.







Suddenly the fighting began.



*In the first few minutes
two were killed, one ran,
but four came right at us.*



Hunter. . . watch out!



*Poor Hunter was
knocked out with
his own gun.*

Fight them out in the open men.
Use your swords.



Go around the house,
men, around the
house.



*In a few seconds all that was left of the pirates
were the five who had died.*

We saw right away what the battle had cost us.



Later that afternoon the Doctor went to find Ben Gunn and I took off to find Ben's boat.



It was dark by the time I found it so I planned to paddle out to the Hispaniola, cut her ropes and let her float where she may.

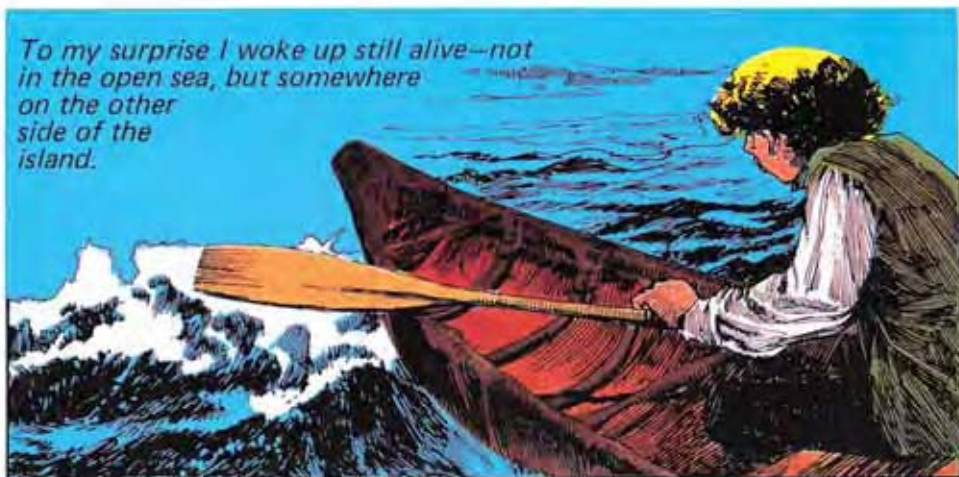
I did this easily but got carried along with the current.



I began to pray thinking I was lost for good. I fell asleep and dreamed.



To my surprise I woke up still alive—not in the open sea, but somewhere on the other side of the island.



I just floated along for a while until I saw the Hispaniola with nobody on deck steering her.

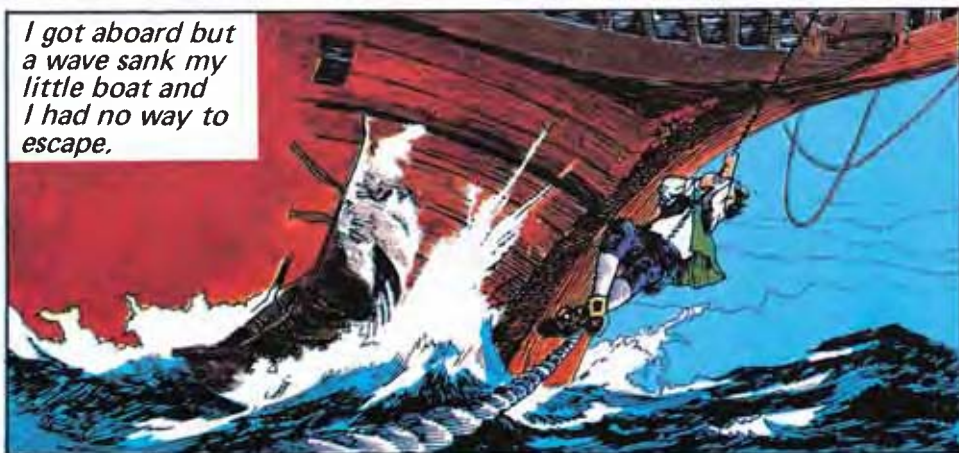


Those pirates must have left or be as drunk as can be.



I thought I might be able to sail her back to the Captain.

I got aboard but a wave sank my little boat and I had no way to escape.



I found one pirate dead and Israel Hands drunk and hurt.



Brandy,
get me
some
brandy.

Are you all right,
Mr. Hands?



Looking around I found a bottle for Hands and some food for me.



I'd better hurry.

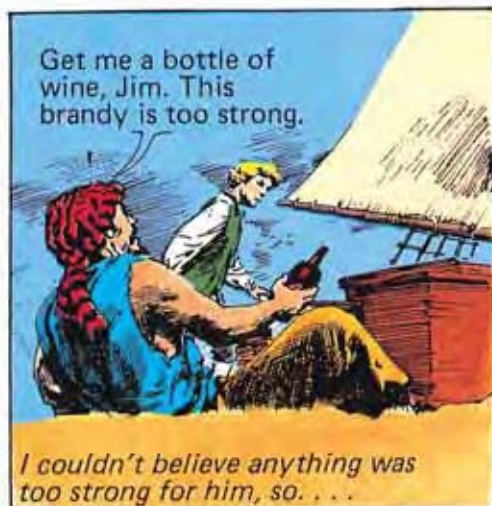
I am your Captain until you're told otherwise, Mr. Hands.

You can't sail this ship,
but if you give me food
and take care of my
wounds, I'll help you.



I told him I would do as he asked, and in a few minutes we were headed for the North Inlet. I was pleased and proud but frightened, too.





I watched to see what he would do. . .



I jumped aside and the wheel spun out of control.



*Suddenly the ship
hit ground.*



*I climbed the
ropes and reloaded
my guns.*



*Stay where you
are, Hands, or
I'll shoot to kill.*

*His knife sailed up
and pinned me to
the mast just as
both guns went off.*



*Hands fell into the sea and after
freeing myself, I cut the sails
to keep her pretty still and
started ashore.*



*Now to get
back to the
fort.*

At last I came to the clearing.



*There doesn't seem
to be anyone here.*

I knew something was wrong when I heard...



At the sound of Silver's parrot I turned and ran into a pair of arms that closed about me and held me.



I have something to tell
you too. . . .



*I was excited and told how I had
heard their plans while hiding
in the apple barrel and then how
I cut the ship loose so they'd
never find her.*

Let me live and I'll save you
from hanging. Kill me and
you'll be in even more trouble.



Kill you I will.

I'm Captain
here! You'll
do as I say.



I've had enough listening to
you, Silver.

You who wants to see
who's captain, take out
your sword. I'll see the
color of your blood.



*No one moved but my heart
pounded so I thought I would
explode.*



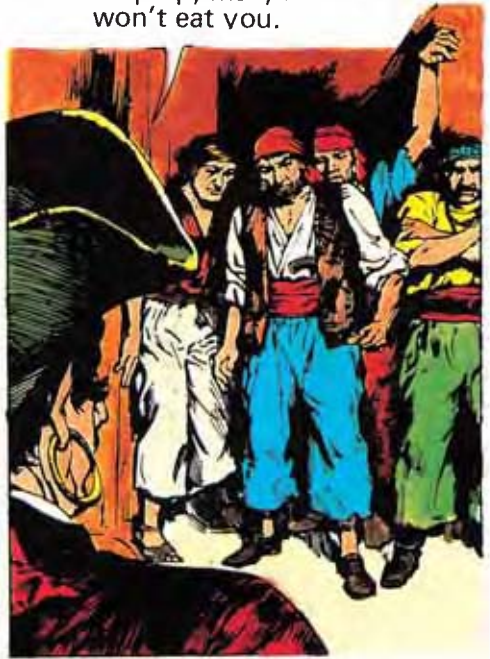
I must have looked so surprised that he asked me no more questions.



After some time. . .



Step up, men, I won't eat you.



The Black Spot was a way of telling Silver he was no longer Captain.

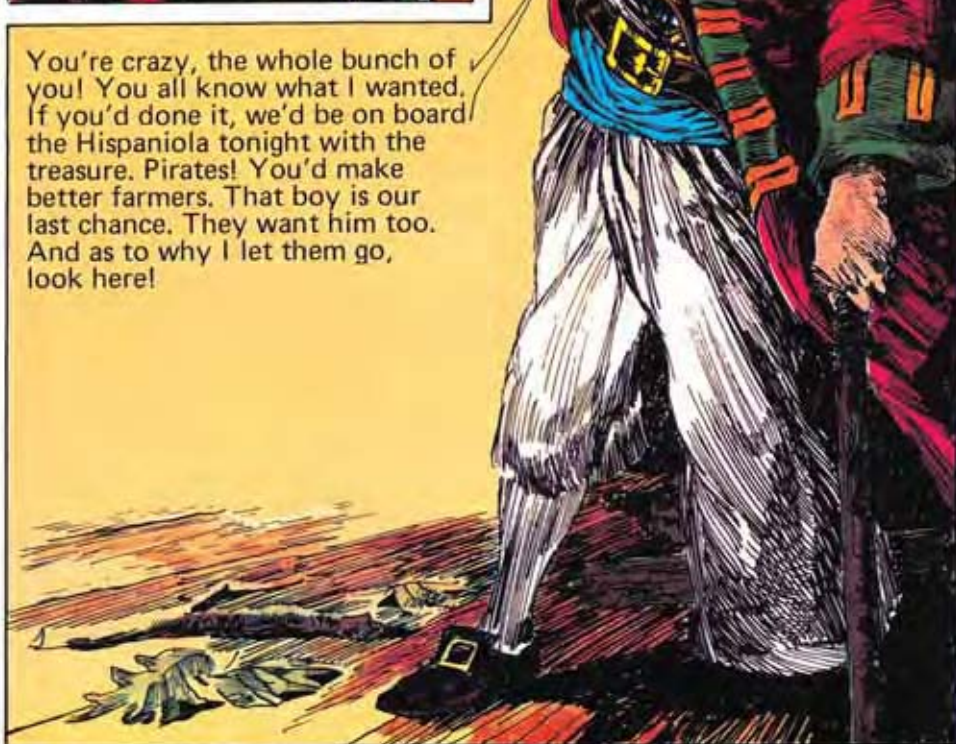
No longer Captain, huh? You write pretty but I'm still Captain until I hear what's wrong and give my answers.



We all agreed. You made a mess of the trip, let the others get away, and now there's this boy.



You're crazy, the whole bunch of you! You all know what I wanted. If you'd done it, we'd be on board the Hispaniola tonight with the treasure. Pirates! You'd make better farmers. That boy is our last chance. They want him too. And as to why I let them go, look here!



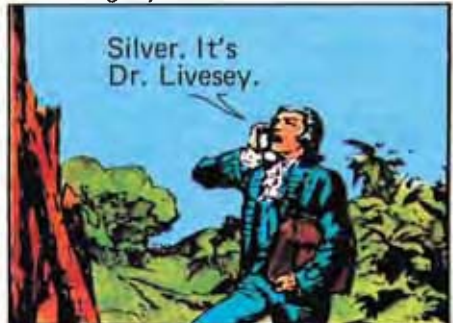
You lost the ship, I found the treasure. Pick another Captain if you want. I'm finished talking to the likes of you.



That was the end of that.



We were awakened in the morning by a loud voice.





The men took the medicine he gave them more like babies than like pirates.



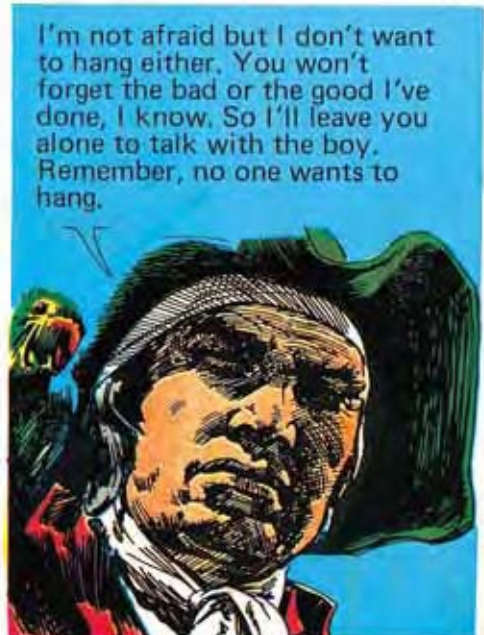
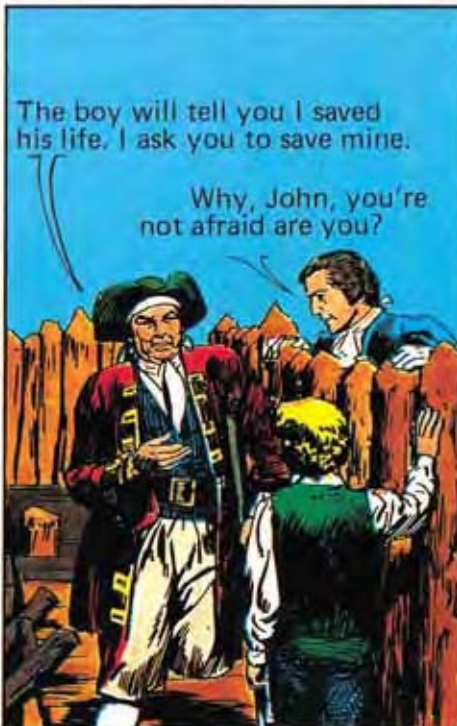
Silver took over.

Si-lence! Doctor, I want to thank you for what you've done. I will let you speak to the boy if he promises not to run away.

I promised so. . . .

Then, Doctor, if you'll step outside. I'll bring the boy out, and he can tell you his story.

Silver kept the men in order with looks that would kill.



Come on, Jim. Climb the fence and we'll run for it.

You wouldn't do that and neither will I. I gave my word and so I stay. But listen. . . .

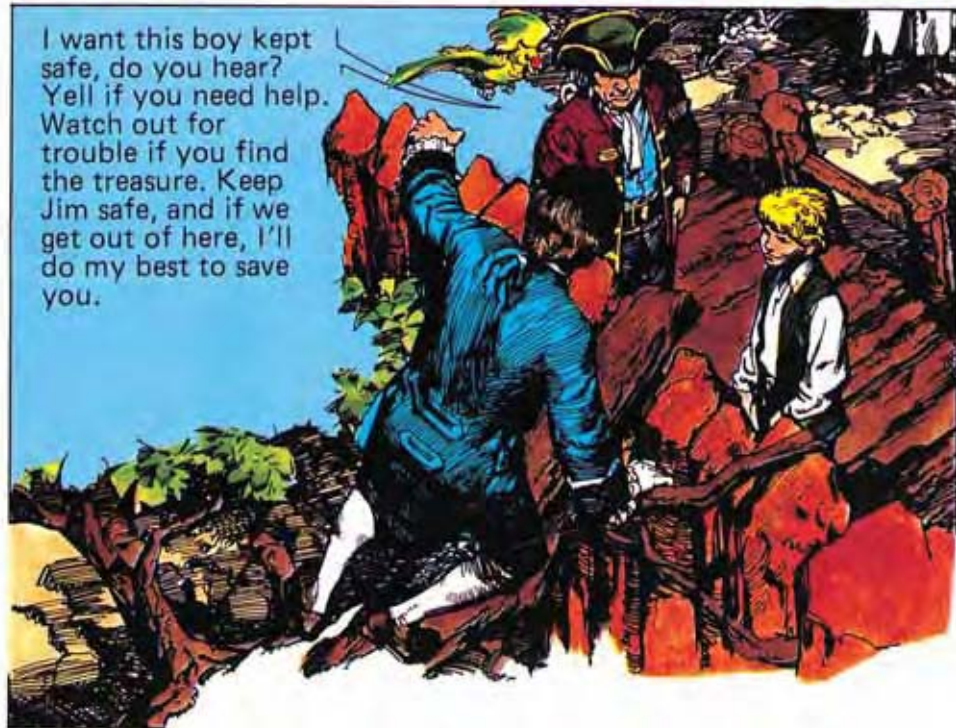


I told him what I had done with the ship.

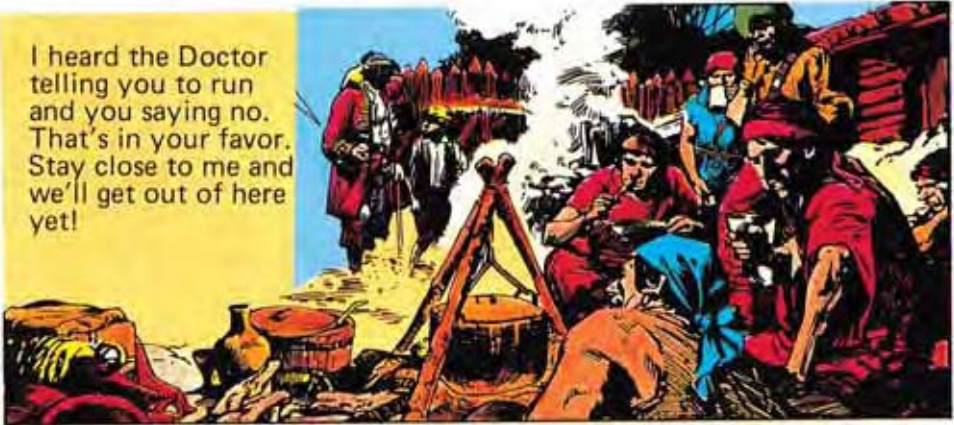
The ship! My boy, every step of the way it's you who has saved lives.



I want this boy kept safe, do you hear? Yell if you need help. Watch out for trouble if you find the treasure. Keep Jim safe, and if we get out of here, I'll do my best to save you.



I heard the Doctor telling you to run and you saying no. That's in your favor. Stay close to me and we'll get out of here yet!



They have the ship but once we get the treasure we'll have the upper hand. ✓



As he talked he built up their hopes and his own as well, I'm sure.

As for the boy, why, once we've got the treasure we'll give Mr. Hawkins his share for all his help. ✓

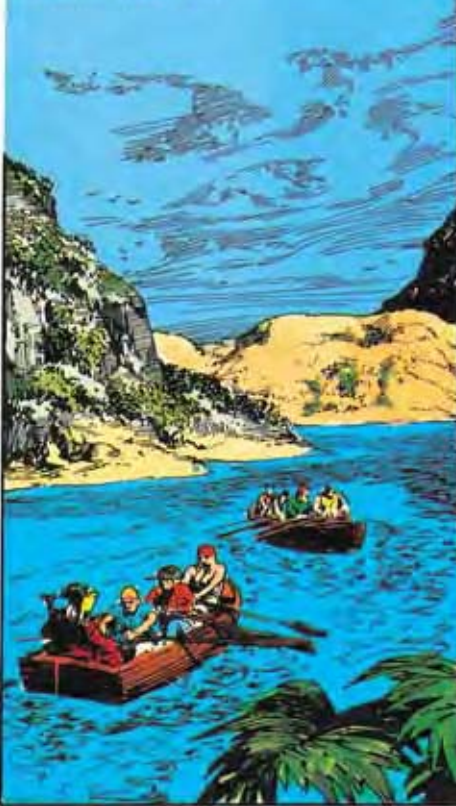


Silver was careful to let me know he'd try to keep me safe and keep himself from hanging.

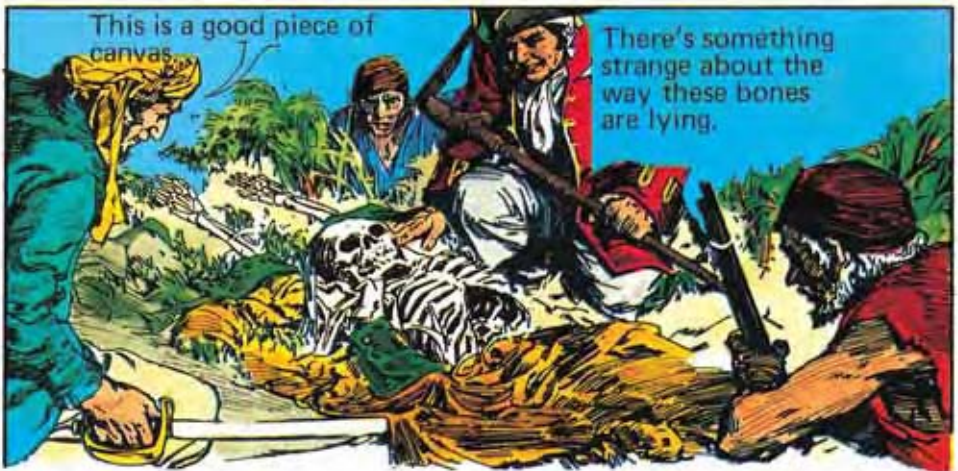
And so we went to look for the treasure.



Following the maps, we headed for the area between Spyglass and Mizzenmast Hill.



Hey, yo-ho!



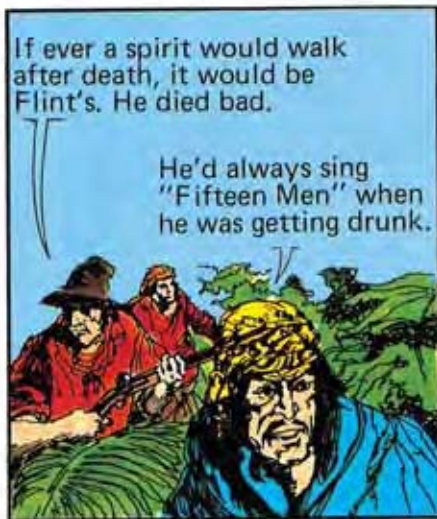
This is a good piece of canvas.

There's something strange about the way these bones are lying.

Just looking told us the bones had been placed in a special way.

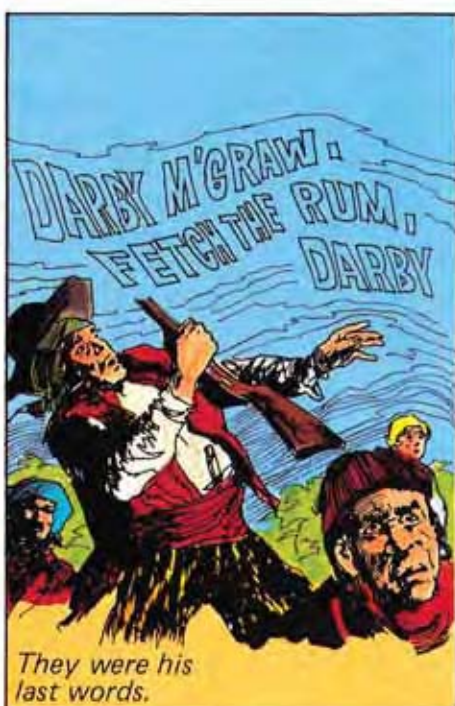


The body lay exactly on the spot of the map we were looking for.





But Silver would not be fooled.



The men seemed less afraid now.

By God! It seemed like Ben Gunn.

It was like Flint's voice but like somebody else's too. It was like, . . .



But Ben Gunn is just as dead as Flint.

True, but nobody minds Ben Gunn dead or alive



And so we went on until. . .



We found the hiding place and saw that the treasure had been taken.

Jim, stand here.

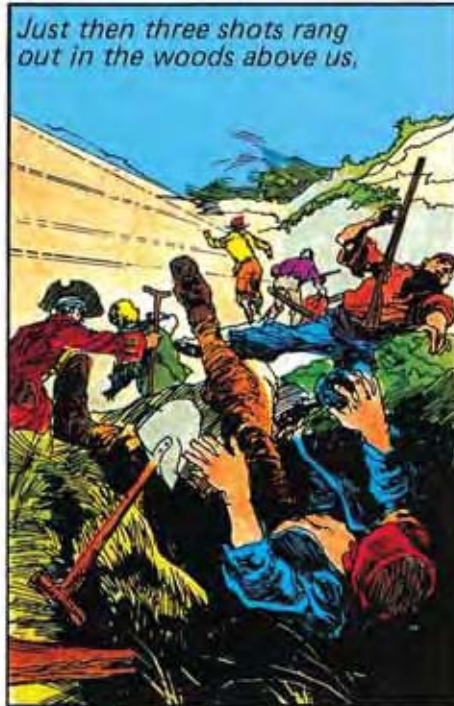
Giving me a gun? So you're changing sides again.



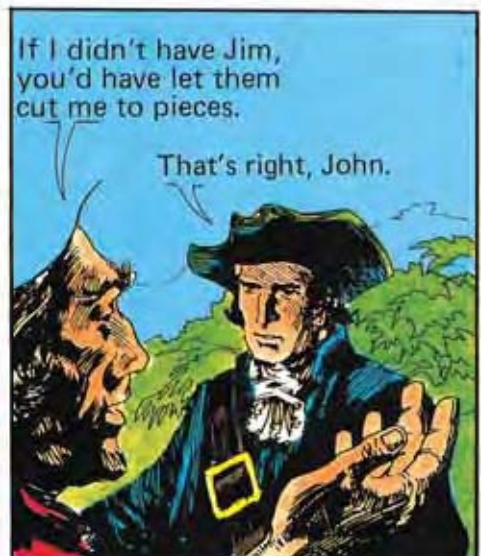
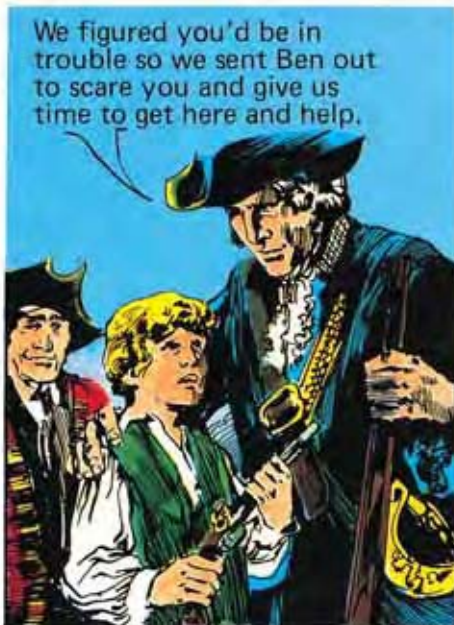
Two gold coins! So you're the one who is never wrong.

Dig away, boys. You'll find more for sure.



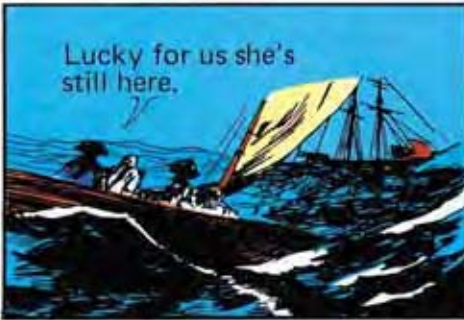


It seemed that Ben Gunn had found the treasure years before and hid it in his cave. When Dr. Livesey had discovered this he traded the map for the chance of getting to Ben's cave where he could be safe, have plenty of food, and help to guard the treasure.



We destroyed one of the boats and set out in the other to catch the Hispaniola.

Everything was fine on board.



What terrible trouble had come with this treasure.

We went to work in the morning and it took us three days to get the treasure on board.



The ship loaded, we held a meeting and decided, to the great joy of Ben Gunn, to leave the three mutineers on the island with food and supplies. Then we set sail for the nearest port to hire new men for the long trip home.

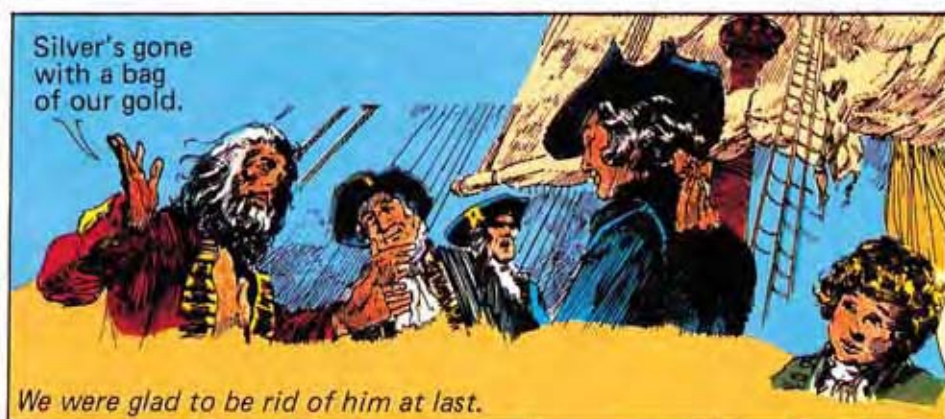


We went ashore as soon as we arrived.



It's good to see
so many
smiling faces
again.

But when we returned to the ship. . .



To make a long story short, we had a good trip home and each of us got our share of the treasure to use as we liked. We never heard of John Silver again but I'm sure he's living happily somewhere. He'd better live happily in this world for he has a poor chance at such a life in the next world.

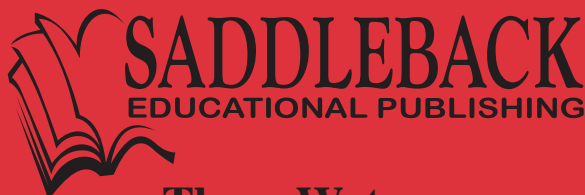
The End

Treasure Island

*An unforgettable high adventure story about piracy,
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